

Healer

by AliceofDeath

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Summary: You have always been his emotional support ever since you two became friends. Thus it no longer surprised you when he came to your home crying after a horrible break-up with Astrid. And like before you'll heal him because that is what friends are for.[ReaderxHiccup][PastHiccupxAstrid]

1. Heartbreak and Healing

You've been friends with Hiccup for so long that you've always been his emotional support. He's the gutter you hold onto to keep you sane, away from dark thoughts that inhabits your mind and heart. You knew every inch of him and understood him better than his own father and peers and that accounts for something. He knows you better than anyone else and can know what you mean behind your sometimes one worded answer (to save energy or annoy those who you hate), your one syllable comments (when around someone like snoutlout), smirks and half smirks (out of amusement),and can communicate with you through simple blinks or gestures.

Over all the two of you knew each other by heart that the other could end the other's sentence.

You have always been there for him that when something happens he goes to you for advice, help and sometimes plain companionship that only you could offer.

You've asked him about it one time and as he struggles for an answer as you brew the tea.

"Serene." he says out of nowhere and you look at him. He scratches his head sheepishly as he looks at his feet. He peeks at you through his bangs and says "to your question"

You smile, others would be puzzled first before they would understand

but you've been there for him for so long that you know what it means.

"I'm glad."

The two of you resume bathing in each other's presence gazing through the clouds and humming a tune. You've assume that everything would be fine now that peace was here, that you're precious Hiccup and his adorable dragon Toothless would have a not that rough sailing, that Hiccup would find a wife in Astrid, be chief and you the children's aunt and caretaker.

But those ended up as piper's dream when Hiccup came through your door straight to your room and hugged you as he sobbed, waking you up from your sleep that night. You hug him tight and draw circles in his back as he cries.

You wonder what could be the cause of such tears, it has been so long since he cried like this. As you continue comforting him you realize he has fallen asleep, you sigh fondly and lays him on your bed as you lock the front door of your house and lay beside him.

He immediately hugs you out of habit and need of warmth, that he claims only you could provide him when he cries, even though he is asleep. You smile and hug him back.

'Tomorrow,' you've decided 'a cup of sweet tea would be served.' as you fall back to sleep drawing Hiccup closer to you for his comfort.

The next day he wakes up in your bed alone, you've woken up earlier than him and was preparing breakfast.

"Good morning" You greeted as he rubs sleep off his eyes, you take the last course off the counter and into your round table outside as you've decided that today's morning breakfast was to be eaten outside under the sun's grace.

Hiccup pouts, he knows that this means he would have to tell you the story, because it has been a long time since he has cried that much and barge into your room without consideration.

"Forge?"

"Gobber has been informed"

"Toothless?"

"Been here, sleeping at the store room with Nightsky, ate cods" You says as you chuckle from Hiccup's grunt.

"You tried."

"Thanks." he says as he starts eating along with you.

He helps clear the table and clean the dishes once the two of you are done, you wash the dishes as he soaps them, you hum a tune, he goes with the rhythm.

And once the two of you are done, you prepare tea as he starts

talking though it were only words

"Astrid." he says as he sighs deeply, you make him continue

"Accusations, jealousy." he adds

You now brewing the tea and you've already connected the dots.

"You, insecure, heated argument, break up." As he ends it his voice wavers and you hand him his tea, calming him down

"Why?" you ask and Hiccup gives you one word

"Closeness..."

You nod your head in understanding, Astrid was jealous of you and had accusations against Hiccup because she was insecure of herself and the closeness you shared with Hiccup which lead to a heated argument that ended up to a break up.

You go to his side and hold him close.

"What do you want to do?" You ask as you rub his shoulder in a comforting gesture as he leans closer to you. He buries his face on your stomach, he does not mind nor do you.

"Take your time then, heal your heart and once it does tell me what you WANT to do." You tell him because you've decided that for everything he's been through he deserves to be selfish this time.

The two of you remain in this stance unaware of Astrid seeing everything from the hill like the two of you were from the childhood, unaware of Berk's Vikings seeing the two of you as childhood sweethearts.

2. A Shared History

The meeting between you and Hiccup was normal in his and your terms. It was simple your parents were friends with his.

Hiccup hid behind his mother's leg as you stared at him with your dress that was so unviking like but it made you look cute. Everyone in Berk knew that your parents were traveling healers that decided to permanently reside in Berk.

Shyly he went to you and introduces his self, you stare at him for a few minutes before smiling and introducing yourself "I'm (Name)".

You took his hand as you tell your parents and his that the two of you would play.

The two of you raced through the town to get to the forest. Leaving behind two parents that were smiling and laughing,

"Seems like our daughter already found someone, dear."

"I fear for Hiccup's safety." your father merely replies as he sighs.

"Well that'll do Hiccup some good, he'll need a wife like her." Valhallarama merely says as she chuckles.

"Guess they'll be childhood sweet hearts eh?" Stoick says as he looks at his son's face filled with so much color.

The four of them continue talking until the two of you return laughing, your dress dirtied as much as Hiccup's, hands tightly holding the other's.

Your parents shake their head with a smile, you've been too energetic.

Stoick and Val merely laughs as Hiccup goes to them with you in tow.

He speaks and speaks about how he wants to marry you and make you his wife as you stand there smiling behind him not fully knowing what it means to be a 'wife' and what 'marry' is.

You're smart as Hiccup but naïve. "And that's why please give us your blessings." Hiccup says to your parents.

Your mother laughs and does so right away shocking everyone in the vicinity.

"What could go wrong?" she says and your father sighs at your mother's whims

"Oh well, you've given him yours might as well give mine's." and that he did. Hiccup smiles and turns to his parents Valhallarama consents and gives hers, Stoick doesn't and he frowns.

"It's fine, Hiccup, we could always get it later" you say and that convinces him.

At the young age of 4 Hiccup found his first love in you but you never noticed.

A year later the two of you have been best friends and were always together. Hiccup invents things and you help draw, giving him the skills of drawing.

"I'll draw you one day, I'll draw you in a way that it captures your beauty"

"I'll wait for it then." you say as a promise is made between you two. The two of you continue spending their days with each other from training to playing to eating to resting.

At the young age of 5 the of you shared a promise held close at the heart.

Valhallarama decides to take on an adventure the next year after the promise is made, Hiccup cries as his mother leaves. You watch the scene with no emotion showing on your face as Hiccup cries from

sadness. You know by now that Stoick won't be able to provide the emotional part of parenthood. You took that role with your whole heart along with your mother.

It was also the first time you hugged someone affectionately. In front of everyone, in front of a young Astrid, a young Snoutlout, a young Ruffnut and Tuffnut and a young Fishlegs.

At the age of 6 you've become his emotional support

The next year after Val's departure for adventure your parents decides it's time for you to learn how to heal properly. You were made to read medical books of different languages. It fascinated you but you despised how they had forbid you to play with Hiccup until you had known it by heart.

'Hiccup is still hurting...'

That much you knew that was why to your parent's amazement and Hiccup's pleasure you finished everything in one week and was able to create 499,999 potions out of 500,000 in another week. That officially gave you the title of youngest and skilled Healer.

No one asks you what the last potion was. You never bring it up, healing Hiccup's pain was far more important than titles and potions that would not be of use right now.

At the age of 7 you've unintentionally gave yourself the position as Hiccup's personal healer

The next year you show interest in weapons and Hiccup in his attempt to please you asks for his father's permission to be Gobber's apprentice much to Gobber's delight.

The whole year Hiccup spends his time designing and improving as it becomes his passion while you go to the forge every day, testing his products and adding some of your own potions for the product's improvement.

At the age of 8 Hiccup learns how to forge as you learn how to fight

The first half of the year Hiccup has shown promise as an apprentice while you continue your progress at healing and swordsmanship.

At this year you've notice the bruises that accompanies Hiccup, you hate how it dims his eyes, you easily track down the culprit as Snoutlout and shows distaste towards the bully.

One week later Snoutlout comes down with a cold with a broken arm.

No one suspects anything except for Hiccup because he's always been smarter than all of the village combined.

"Did you do that to him?"

"Which one?" You ask back because you're not quite sure which one his referring to Tuffnut or Snoutlout

Hiccup's eyes merely widens and he stutters "(Name)!"

"What?" you ask, you're innocent as far as you know, it was merely pure coincidence that Tuffnut broke a leg or Snoutlout broke his arm

At the age of 8 and half Hiccup learns how dangerous you could be when angered, his mind ignores that no sane 8 and half year old kid could do something so well planned out.

The second half of the year

Your parent's embark on a quest for an elixir that could cure incurable diseases. You spent most of your time taking notes and remembrances to not forget their faces and voices as they teach you all they could before they left.

And as they leave the island of Berk, you watch them wave out to you with a smile as you stand at the end of the dock merely watching them, devoid of emotion.

It is not until you've arrived home to an empty house do you cry. There were no longer warm hugs to go home to.

At the age of 9 you realize the darkness within your heart and mind.

The next year you continue your routine but you're devoid of emotion. Hiccup tries to cheer you up but you merely smile at him and tell him you're fine.

It was winter when the accident happened.

Hiccup read from one of your books about a flower that only blooms on winter. He goes into the forest to find it for you, with him being clumsy he slides down a slope and hits his head falling unconscious.

You feel him being in danger and bolted into the forest screaming and screaming for him, you're prepared for you had your sword with you.

Hours later you found him, Days later he wakes up

At the age of 10 you realize that without Hiccup you'd end up crazy, the whole town sees something you two don't.

At the age of 11 Hiccup had buried his feelings for you, the friendship you two shared were too precious to be ruined by him, You have changed into a lady.

"You've..change"

"How so?"

"You act like Lily nowâ€¦so graceful"

At the age of 12 Hiccup became more active as you became passive, as if the two of you had change roles. Val goes home for the first time. You have never seen Hiccup so happy.

"Mom!"

"I'm back Hiccup"

Hiccup smiles so brightly.

At the age of 13 Val had long since set sail once more, You've opened a shop that Hiccup frequents too because of his injuries it is also at this year that he accidentally almost burns down the forge.

"Gobber! I told you not leave a lamp burning!"

"Aye it's Hiccup's fault!"

"Gobber."

At the age of 14 you've forgotten about your parents, Hiccup has managed to be the village pariah, the two of you had mastered each other so well that you can read each other's thoughts so easily, It is also at this time did you became aware of Hiccup's infatuation with Astrid, You ignore the pang in your heart.

At the age of 15 the second half of the year Hiccup had befriended a dragon and you helped him in defeating the Red Death which put him into a deep sleep. He remained that way until next year's first half

On the first half of the next year, Hiccup still remained unconscious and you are once again reminded of how he is your life line. For the first time in 11 years since you've become part of the community did you show hatred against every one.

You glowered at every single viking, even Astrid looked away from your piercing gaze. Your gaze told the horrible, painful truth

"You're ALL AT FAULT"

Even Stoick faltered at your scrutinizing look and when Hiccup woke up the second half of the year no one told him of your actions not even Astrid told him.

At the age of 16 Hiccup remained oblivious to that side of yours. Everyone knew to be careful about what they say against Hiccup. You never told him.

And now at the age of 17 on the second half of the year you comfort him. You've decided that enough is enough. Hiccup deserved what he wants.

And today as the two of you spent your time on the flower field drawing whatever comes to mind. You hum a tune for those hearts were broken as you drew the blue sky.

"(Name)" Hiccup starts as he babbles and rants and when he is tired he takes your lap as a pillow and you give it to him.

He sleeps with his head on your lap as you draw him sleeping and as

the two of you is shielded by the tree's shade against the sun. You gaze at Astrid who comes closer, her face pulled into a frown, she does not falter under your piercing gaze this time nor does she look away, you half smirk in amusement

'She became brave.' you think in amusement as she sharply turns away. You merely go back to drawing Hiccup with a smile.

Hiccup remains sleeping softly murmuring your name and you didn't hear it.

3. Reminiscence

A/N: a short chapter...for a long due update..., dedicated for that anon and the rest, enjoy reading everyone

* * *

><p>As far as you were concerned Hiccup who had bathed with you since your wee days should no longer be embarrassed by now<p>

"For Odin's sake, Hiccup! get in the damn bath!"

"No!"

You pout even more and screamed his name "HICCUP!"

"What!" he says annoyance evident as he barges into your bath and you pull him in "gotcha" you say and he stammers and blushes as he tries to get out of your death grip.

"(name)!"

"Oh shush, we've both seen everything that is to be seen along time ago!" you say as you strip him off and traps him.

Hiccup who is clearly inexperienced and too much of a gentleman looks everywhere but you

"Come on it's either this or we bath in the springs." you say as an ultimatum

"No! what if others see you!?" Hiccup says which makes you smirk

"Better you than them right?" You say and you both know he has lost the battle. With a forlorn sigh he gestures for you to pass the soap which you give to him happily as you scrub your long hair with a hum.

After a few notes Hiccup joins in and you lean closer to him playfully, scrubbing his hair while at it. Hiccup wills down his blush and arousal to your close proximity. After all you were the other town beauty and rightfully so.

"Let's rinse ourselves then." you say as you got up and throw water over your head as Hiccup avoid looking at your naked body at does so beside you.

Hiccups finish firsts and helps you in rinsing your hair as you hum happily reminiscing at your childhood memory bathing together at the springs.

"Seriously,next time don't say that loudly."

"Seriously Hiccup, no one cares about what we do any more" You say though you do know that Astrid and the other village girls does.

'_W__hat he does not know won't hurt him.'_

"Fine, fine." Hiccup says as he gets the towel and dries you up and you do the same to him afterwards, you both dressed up in matching clothes.

"It's been a long time since we wore something like this." you say

Hiccup grins in nostalgia and agrees with you. Privately you think that he is on the road to healing as you watch him run out of your home and into the fields which you own baiting you merrily, Toothless and Nightsky by his side.

4. Jealousy and Blindness

A/N: Thank you for the waiting long awaited update.

* * *

><p>If she was honest with herself she was jealous of (name), even if Hiccup had been (name)'s first and foremost, it still hurt that Hiccup would think of (name) even if she was present.<p>

"(name) said this, said that"

"(name) would do this, would do that"

It was always (name), It did not matter if she was the best female viking, when (name) would always be able to upstage her, whether she meant it or not. Sometimes she just wants to go and charge right in front of the damn healer but she can't and won't because Hiccup cares for that damn healer even if she, Astrid Hofferson, is his girlfriend.

There was also that part of her mind that could not ignore how scary (name) was when Hiccup did not wake up for half a year, (name)'s eyes spoke of blood lust and pure hatred. How it seemed that she was capable of destroying Berk so easily, with a flick of her hand. And she hates herself for that, to easily cower when (name)'s eyes would look at her, through her very soul.

It has been a month since she left Hiccup and now at Dragon Academy they act as if nothing happened between them, as if they were fine, that they did not part with hurtful words and accusations. She feels idiotic of letting him go but when she sees Hiccup and (name) walking side by side, softly speaking and laughing with each other, she wonders if she had him at all.

When she knows that Hiccup's eyes would always see (name) even if she was standing right in front of him, when his voice would change when he says (name)'s name as if uttering a prayer for the Gods, when she realizes that (name) would always be put on the pedestal, where his decision could only be influenced primarily by (name).

She wonders how could she be so blind to the facts and then she remembers how blind she was even before they began a relationship. She smiles bitterly and walks away from the two, who are so engrossed into their own world.

And if she cries in her bedroom for the first time since they broke up, it is hers to keep.

5. Secret Sketch

In a box hidden among his mother's things, Hiccup hid one of many sketches he had of you, It was done in your teens before he had met Toothless and started training. One of the many reasons he did so was because he drew you while you were bathing in the springs.

He had stumbled onto you that night, wanting to escape for a while when the world felt too tight and suffocating him. Your figure, matured and already woman-like, glistened under the moon's gleam, making it seem like you were made of porcelaine. In Hiccup's eyes you were graceful, so ethereal that made him wonder if you were secretly a spirit.

Hiccup knew that you are his first love and his childhood sweetheart, knew you more than anyone else and that is why at that time he reasons that seeing you, your naked body in fact, should not affect him this much. But when he sees you glide through the water like a nymph, he could not help but watch your every move, mapping it out in his mind, every lines and contour in your body made him breathless not out of lust but awe.

And so he drew, he drew you as you sang songs to yourself while you scrub your body and rinse and play in the water with the fireflies that made you even more ethereal. Such beauty was yours that Hiccup strove to place it in paper, to commit it in his memory and through the rest of his life.

There were times when he would take it out from hiding and run his fingers through his strokes, admiring your beauty at that night, it was not as beautiful as the real thing but for Hiccup it was, never did he look at that sketch of yours with lust, but with love, adoration and awe. If you were a witch he would gladly accept this enchantment, If you were a nymph he would gladly be madden by you and if you were a Goddess, he would be your faithful devoted servant, loving you with all his heart.

* * *

><p>"Hiccup!"<p>

He stands up from the floor and walks over to his window and looks down where you were standing, Nightsky behind her. "Hurry up!" you say, your whole posture devoid of your usual ladylike air. He looks at you and smiles before closing the window and tucks the paper

carefully back into the box where it is kept and hidden among his mother's things.

He runs down with Toothless on his tail and you take her into your arms and think that if this is what it feels like to have you in his arms he should have done so long ago. Your laughter was a merry song in his ears and he likes to think that it would remain there for a long time.

* * *

><p>AN: hit by inspiration, hope you guys enjoy this :)

6. Darkness and Love Potions

You are the youngest healer and a damn good one, you were able to create 499,999 out of 500,000. But there was one potion you could and would never make.

Affetto.

A potion that could fabricate love was something you do not wish to learn, you knew that once you could make that potion you would be tempted to use it. To make sure Hiccup would remain by your side because despite Hiccup's thoughts of you as a kind and gentle person you were far from that.

And this, you acknowledge to yourself, there is little you would not do for Hiccup and even more so for yourself.

That is why _that_ particular book left by your parents was always hidden among piles, so that temptation may not settle in, that not even the Trickster God Loki, never mind the fact that he is your patron, would be able to influence you. You wanted Hiccup to remain by your side by his own accord not with the deliberate influence or interference from your side.

But sometimes in the darkness of the night, when Astrid and Hiccup were always together you had thought of making that final potion, to gain back what had been yours first and foremost. And when those moments passed you would hate yourself.

During those times you would think of leaving, setting out on an adventure like your parents who never returned even when you're nearing the coming of age. And tonight you felt like that too, this time before you could even move about Hiccup's arms come out from nowhere and pull you in, his chiseled chest, warm against your back.

You close your eyes in embarrassment as you feel your face getting hotter.

"Don't go." he says sleepily and a part of you wants to knock him upright in the head.

There are so many things you would give to him, if he only asked and so little you would deny from him. His arms tighten and his face finds its place in the crook between your neck and shoulder, this intimacy is too much and you could feel your mind go to explicit

fantasies you are not sure you don't mind.

"Stay." The great berk says and you can't tell whether to laugh or cry or get mad at the absurdity of the situation. Your beloved Hiccup is so oblivious to the matters of the heart that you felt like jumping him and telling him already.

'But I'm too much of a coward.' you thought and you sigh and opted to close your eyes and snuggle to him closer, 'Who cares about what people would think if they saw us sharing a bed? we've shared baths already!'.
'

In this moments the Gods could not decide whether the two of you are tragic or comedic, even Loki himself is kept at his toes guessing whether this two blind lovers would and could ever see what is right in front of them.

7. Present and Future

A/N: *_italics are events in the future_*

normal are present timeline

* * *

><p>You've been running through the jagged path towards Hiccup, bare footed, you've been breathing heavily and your feet are bleeding but you can't and won't stop, Leaving Hiccup all alone was your biggest regret and mistake, seeing how everyone has betrayed him and Toothless.

You curse and hate at the whole world that hurts the both of you but most especially the mother that betrayed her own son, the father that never believed and the friends that abandoned him way too easily. You can't let him fight alone and die alone.

_ 'I'll save you.' you think as you run faster and your hand clasps your rod tighter as you chant and summon forth magic. You can hear his voice as you draw closer and see him struggling at Alvin and Mildew._

You scream his name and attack Mildew as Hiccup openly orders Toothless to kill Alvin. NightSky appears and flies towards you, jumping on her back you order her to fly towards Hiccup.

* * *

><p>"It's beautiful isn't it?" he asks you as you snuggle closer to him for warmth, you sleepily nod your head in agreement and lean on his shoulder, hugging him tighter.<p>

"I like to think that this setting sun would be one of the constant things in our life." you comment and he looks at you sweetly and says, "There'll be rumors"

"I say 'let them be' dear!" you shout with sudden energy before settling back to his warmth "A lot of things would be constant in our life, like how I'll always be there for you one way or another, I'll be your most loyal servant-"

"Servant?" Hiccups asks and moves away from you with a frown and you mourn the lost of contact

"You'll be the chief, of course you'll need someone to trust and that'll be me."

"You can just be my loyal friend." he counters and looks away from your piercing eyes

"Or your wife..." you reply softly as you pounced on him, forcing him to land a bit rough to the hard rocky ground of the shore. You smile coyly as you rest your whole body in his chest and watch his reaction.

"Er...I didn't think that you still remember." he says nervously and tentatively places his hands on your back.

"Mother wrote it her journal and I did keep a note with the crown you made for me." you say your whole countenance changing to a lazy demeanor and usual expressionless face.

"Only one left right?" he says and looks up to the violet sky and you snake your arms to his neck, lips touching his chin.

"That oath I'll take it right now." you say bringing back the topic to loyalty, you try to keep your mind off from kissing him right now.

"Two witnesses?"

"Toothless and Nightsky."

He looks at you but you don't see as you have closed your eyes. He looks at you and sighs which make you smile.

"I still have the ring by the way," you say before adding, "And yours too"

"I thought I lost that..."

"Pilfered it from your hidden chest."

You stand up and pull him up " I, (name) of the Hooligan tribe, swear my loyalty and service to Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third, on this ring with Toothless and Nightsky as my witness, so Help me Frey and Njord and Almighty Odin to keep this till my last breath."

You slide the ring to your ring finger and rest your head to Hiccup's chest.

* * *

><p>'Words,' you think ' are the chains that bind.' as you chant spell after spell in effort to protect Hiccup and kill Alvin. Even as you went away to further your studies you've always felt the pull of wanting and yearning to be by his side, you've figured that the only way to sate it would be to help him one way or another. And now when you've realize how he had lost faith with everyone else but Toothless, you'll do everything just to get back his trust and

dependence to you.

Being a warlock, a title only granted to those who are truly powerful enough that harness the magic of all elements, light and dark,helped greatly even if you could feel yourself weakening. If the way to the throne was Hiccup's only way to ensure safety for everyone, you'll ensure it.

"(name!)" Hiccup's voice reached your ears and you smile as you face off 15 vikings from Alvin's side that rode the dragons.

"On my right stands Hel, the Goddess of the Underworld, On my left stands Loki, the God of Knowledge, On my back stands Freya, the Goddess of Love and Beauty, the leader of the Valkyries, And on my front stands the god Odin;ruler of Valhalla... with your guidance I summon forth Asgard's Nine Furies!"

The rumbling and sudden thunders that arrived in the darkened skies made everyone pause for a while and look up to the skies except for Hiccup and Alvin, the former focuses on his battle and you, while the latter focuses on ending the young viking's life.

And soon enough bolts of lightning and fire shot out raining on your enemies, sparing the vikings of Hiccup's tribe, you smile as you see one after another of your enemies getting hit and dying, your smile never left your face as your vision blackened and you fell off NightSky's back. The last image saw was your dragon's too human expression and Hiccups far away form as darkness swallowed your consciousness and you fell to the cold,dark ocean.

* * *

><p>"Hiccup..." you whisper softly as you lean closer to his chest "More than anyone else...you are who I love the most."<p>

You feel him hug you tighter and nuzzle your hair sweetly and he answers " I know."

"So little things I would not do for you, I'm selfish and greedy, I'll want you all to myself, that is why one day when my time ends, please don't cry, don't waste your time mourning for me, a mere remembrance would do."

"(name)?"

"When the time comes for me to leave your side, please remember that I'll always comeback."

"(name)...are you-"

"To me you are my light, you are what allows me to remain sane and not be evil, you keep my darkness at bay; you are essential to me Hiccup."

"Are you going to a place...I can't reach?" he asks so softly and sadly.

"My paradise is right next to you."

* * *

><p>You could see the darkness wrapping itself onto you, but you smile knowing that even if you are part of the fallen you were able to protect Hiccup or at least help him. With calmness you open your eyes once you've felt the darkness gone and you felt your skin brush with the soft grass, and felt the winds touch your skin softly.

In the distance you could see the Yggdrasil and underneath its shade are your parents, slowly you walk to them, it is then you realize that you were wearing your white dress and you have reverted into your younger age of 5.

Lily, your mother, was the strongest berserk healer and most powerful warlock second only to Merlin and your father , El , was the strongest alchemist and knight of Rozen. This you learned only through your teachers, Merlin the Emrys and Chronos the observer of history both powerful in magic. Merlin with the dragons and elements, while Chronos with light and dark.

"It's been a long time hasn't it?" your mother says and for a moment you almost shed a tear, the voice of a mother that you've yearned for a long long time. Your father merely takes you into his arms and raises you to the air once more in your life time and smiles his gentle smile. Lily stands up and goes to El's side both of them gazing at you lovingly.

"You've grown to be great and good person,(name)." your mother says and you felt pure bliss the first one after all the years of longing for your parents but the yearning is still there.

"Mother, Father...thank you for giving me this life,"

You know that your tears are falling but you persist because there is a person who needs you but more than anything else there is a person you desire to be with until the end of his life.

"But my paradise is right next to him."

What greeted your sight upon opening them was the crying faces of your parents both proud and full of love.

"See you next time, my sweet child." your mother says and your father kisses your forehead. You close your eyes as they slowly disappear and the feeling of cold water starts to seep in you immediately swam back to the surface.

"Nightsky!"

* * *

><p>"Nightsky!" you called your dragon who flew and landed right in front of you<p>

"Let's go home, Hiccup?" You ask with a smile, all traces of the sombre talk you had with him gone.

As Hiccup flew beside you, he could not help but wonder how many of your smiles were true for the first time since his break up with Astrid he felt trepidation and his gut feeling most of the time was

right.

He hopes that this time, it will be wrong because the mere thought of losing you was too painful for him to bear with.

* * *

><p>AN: yeah...sorry for the delay in update life caught up with me but fear not for this story is starting to have a bigger plot (if this chapter is to go by) so I hope this would be enough sustenance for you folks and readers until the next update 'till next time. Thanks for the reviews and those who urged me to write :)

8. Lust and Love

A/N: okay chapter rated M because you, my dear reader, already built too much UST between you and Hiccup which needed to be addressed since I have been gone for so long.

Edit: Just fixed a long overdue wrong spellings and grammar. Next chapter would probably be up soon :)

* * *

><p>It had been too long since he had stop sleeping alone in his bed. Toothless would always know where he was and by now, the dragon already knew that he was on her bed.<p>

He hates himself for wanting more from you, from taking advantage of your innocent gestures.

But most of all he hates the fact that this does not stop him at all from wanting you.

* * *

><p>You hate how he would not do anything from your slightest provocation, from the way you had been giving him glimpses of your breast, from allowing him to feel the hardness of your nipples when you hug him in your dress that you only wore for him.<p>

You hate how you are not forthcoming of your desires. You are selfish and acknowledge this and not ashamed of it.

But most of all you hate how desperate you were by pleasuring yourself even though you knew that he was just on your window seeing your wetness and your wanton face as you whisper his name. Too soft to be heard properly.

* * *

><p>He loves how your body matches well as he slides in and out of you in a continuous rhythm. As you shudder with pleasure everytime he hits the right spot.<p>

He loves how beautiful and utterly his you were when he sucked on your breast lovingly and while maintaining the steady movements of his cock hitting your external os before it slid inside and hit your uterus.

But most of all he loves how you say his name it is full of love and lust and so much more as he comes inside you, defiling you even before you are wed, but nothing beats with how you come as well and still want more of him.

* * *

><p>You love how he had suddenly become courageous and propositioning you ,and you were not disappointed. You saw how much he wanted you and you smirk at that knowing that perhaps you were the only one he had ever craved.<p>

You love how utterly indecent this whole affair was, how you want more and more and how he gives it to you. You wonder if he would come to regret this in the morning while you both lay above the sheets naked as you were born with his semen still inside you and some dried on your inner thighs that has mixed with your own.

But all thoughts are lost when you become utterly undone when he hits your uterus and coming inside it and you thought how much love was there before sleep claimed you both.

* * *

><p>Morning arrived the two of you were still naked, his dick still inside you and you realize upon waking up it is still hard and you wonder if this is morning wood or arousal.<p>

You kissed him good morning and moans when he cups your breast with both of his hands as he slid his tongue inside your mouth.

'Lust.' you thought as the actions from last night are repeated under the morning rays of the sun that enters your room.

'Love.' you thought when both of you have become satiated for the time being and he cleans you and tells you "I love you".

You have never been good with emotions you could not tell where the other begins and the one ends but you think he is the right person when he jokingly suggests to do it out in the woods later and you half jokingly reply with yes if he debauches you on the sea.

Afterall your mother has told you that sex must never be taken seriously.

* * *

><p>AN: My smut sucks but please know that my sex education came from the first smut fanfic I read and the knowledge of reproduction was instinctual. Also there are times when my dormant libido flares up. Also thanks for the anon that messaged me and I'm sorry it took so long :)

9. Unspoken Promises

Days have become way too peaceful and Hiccup sees how agitated you are about it, you've been practicing your spells once more, improving

on them to make you better. He sighs and decides to end the classes early, seeing how Nightsky was worried at you, even Toothless has taken into a stance ready to act. His students were baffled but upon seeing him looking at you, they smile now knowing why. You were frustrated that this particular attack spell was not working properly then you feel his presence and slowly try to calm yourself.

"y/n"

"Hiccup." you say and turn around to look at him, he has this smile in his face that annoys you as much as it leaves your heart fluttering.

"How about we take off and do that for old time's sake?" he says to you being purposely vague for the sake of keeping what you were about to do with him between you two both. You merely sigh and smile at him before packing things up efficiently with your magic and riding, Nightsky, patting her as a sign you were already calm. The two of you fly out of the academy and into the boundless sky, savoring the feel of the clouds.

Finally the two of you land on the clearing and you take in the blooming flowers around you.

"So what got you annoyed?" Hiccup asked you as he took your hand and held against his.

You explain to him the details of the spell how it would allow you to be in two places at once without repercussions. A spell that allows a part of your conscious to appear in a corporeal form. Hiccups nods and questions, "What for?"

You speak and falter, unsure on how you would answer such a question. There is still a part of you afraid, of what Hiccup would feel once he knew the depth of your devotion and loyalty to him, you had voiced it but you knew that he lacks the comprehension of how utterly deep it was. Your love for him is something inexplicable.

"Did you make that for..." he trails off still uncomfortable despite going at it whenever it strikes you.

You blinked before forming a smile and teasingly say, "Yes". Hiccup frowns at your still red face and you laugh, the last of your tension seeping out as you simply let yourself relax. Hiccup smiles and considers this a success.

'Love' he thinks, 'is when you show this side to me alone'. In the depths of his heart he knew that one day you would part ways to him but he also knew that you would always come back to him. Because he knew how utterly deep the depth of your devotion and loyalty to him. He looks at you and pulls you closer to him giving you sweet and chaste kiss.

and an unspoken promise.

* * *

><p>"So, you this were you've decided to built our runaway home?" He asks you and nod, he laughs at your choice, The clearing which

both of you had claimed.

There you were wearing your ruined clothes with your still wet hair, the fight had just finished and Hiccup had emerged victorious. Both of you were well worn out but still the fear of losing what you both had was still there, not quite disappearing yet.

"Yes." you tell him.

And he looks at you the same way he did along time ago. This time the promise is spoken.

* * *

><p>AN: for that anon who patiently waited for this overdue fic :3**

10. Responsibilities and Searching

**A/N:**** hello folks after a long time of not updating this story I'm here to give you guys an update lol hahahaha I'm sorry.**

* * *

><p>Dragon racing became Berk's sport, the only weekly thing that would make everyone gather on the stadium with an energy and noise that never failed to make cringed. But with your lover being the sports maker it was inevitable that he would force you to come.<p>

Odin knows that you've never really paid attention to it, whether he was on the game or not, you've always put a plug on your ears to muffle the noise. Hiccup after a few glares decided to give you up as a lost cause. Stoick however was a different matter all together, he was convinced that Hiccup and you would be more intimate through this games.

You snorted, even without the games the two of you have been pretty intimate with each other for a while now. Of course not that you'd tell him that, you didn't really think Stoick would appreciate you telling him how you were riding his son like a pro. And so you silently suffered at the noisy sport with Hiccup who helped you understand the simple mechanics. Silently praying that you would not be so ruthless as to take advantage of the no holds barred rule.

He was wrong.

Place on the same team the two of you were invincible.

Place on different teams you instill fear on his heart and maybe the rest of the male competitors. Astrid and Ruffnut though enjoyed fighting you head on and being your team on days that it was males vs. females.

Nowadays though you're often forced to make a stand in for Hiccup, not that you minded, he had always been the sort to find his own adventure. So you were not really bothered with being a regular racer on the events. It was amusing to say the least with how Fishlegs and Snoutlout was vying for Ruffnut's attention. Somehow Hiccup had

helped you gain friends.

"(y/n)! the Black sheep!" You heard Astrid shout at you and you snap your attention at front and smile dangerously before lightly kicking at Night sky. The two of you soared through the air and past the other participants. Laughing widely before being ungraciously knocked off course by Fishlegs. Not the one to fail expectations, you glared at him and a snickering Snoutlout and instilled fear. The spectators who saw it also looked away.

From the distance you hear Stoick commenting about you, not one to pay attention to his comments you directed Night sky to fly from above and while waiting for a chance to steal it from the twins.

"Well then, I'll be taking this." You told them as you dropped from the sky running on Ruffnut's dragon's neck before daintily using it's horns as a stepping stool and dropping on Night sky's back and flying to victory.

"That's my future daughter-in-law!" you heard Stoick exclaim to Snoutlout's older brother as you dropped the black sheep on your basket. And fly away towards the island where Hiccup was.

* * *

><p>"Where you've been?" he asked not looking at you as he drewed on his map, adding another island to it.<p>

"Seriously?" you commented upon seeing the name he wrote, daintily sitting by his side, you lean to him and say, " Just finished the dragon racing, I wasn't aware Snoutlout and Fishlegs were vying for Ruffnut."

In the background Night sky was grooming herself while Toothless tried to get her attention.

Taking the pen from Hiccup, he stood up and started recounting to you his morning. You smiled at his mimicry of Stoic and joined by doing an impressive imitation of his voice and even his cute shoulder popping thing.

"Why do you even keep on doing that?" He asked confused but certainly amused as you imitated his shoulder popping.

"It's one of your ticks, my dear." You told him before going back to finishing his drawing. He went back to recounting what Stoick said to him. When it had finally dawned on you that Stoick had finally decided to tell Hiccup he was going to be Chief. Suddenly standing and turning to Hiccup, you almost fell back though he had caught you right on time and pulled you closer to his chest.

"You're going to be Chief?" You told him incredulously. "Oh, Hiccup!" You said with joy and kissed him right on the lips, melding your bodies closer.

Hiccup moans into the kiss and reluctantly pulls away from you and spoke,"(y/n), I don't really think we should be having sex in front of our dragons." You gasped at him and lightly hit his chest.

"Oh, you naughty boy! I wasn't planning to! That was a congratulatory

kiss, you berk" You lightly scold him.

"I'm really feeling the love." He joked.

"Of course you would, what with how we go at it daily." You throwed back at him, knowing fully well that between the two of you, you were much more ready to recount the carnal desires the two of you shared and acted upon daily and nightly. Hiccup scratched the back of his head and looked away with a blush, you smirked and pulled him closer.

Forehead to forehead. You smiled at him and said, "And while I'm happy for you, I know that you're not wholly happy about this."

"This...being a chief isn't me." He tells you, averting his eyes.

You kiss him again and say, " Shall we take flight to ease your worries?"

You weren't entirely surprised that Hiccup didn't want to be a Chief, it would have interfered with his need for adventure. But you weren't worried at all. You were there for him. Ready to be his stand in.

"I...I think flying wouldn't cure this one" He says and steps out of your embrace. Hiccup sits down and looks off into the distance. You walk towards him and sit by his side. Reaching out for his grown hair and playing with it.

"Being a chief isn't me, I'm not my father and...I've never met my mother...It's just really isn't my thing." he says downheartedly.

You lean into him and place gently turns his face towards you.

"What you're searching for isn't out there in the world, it's in here" You tell him patting the area over his heart. Hiccup smiles at you wryly and you kiss him on his lips.

"Now how about we help you find yourself?" says another you whose hands were placed on Hiccup's inner thigh.

"woah!"

"What do you say, Hiccup Horrendous Haddock the Third?" You asked him coyly pressing your plump breasts upon his arm.

"When did you?!"

Other You silences him with a kiss and pushes him down the ground.

"This morning, Now, help me test it out, okay?" You tell him and give him a peck on the cheek.

* * *

><p>AN**_**: Ending it there because it would really,

really, head off to a direction I'm pretty sure no one wants to... sometimes I'm afraid this fic would just lose its plot...calm down hormones!**

For those who kept this on their subscription, thank you, for those who checks this out, thank you. For those who reviewed, thank you.

And for the anon who kept on waiting for the updates (;w;) thank you.

11. Plans

"(name)" Hiccup calls for your name and you look at him. A glance to where he's looking and you start to see what was out of place. In the middle of the ocean was smoke.

"Night sky" You call for your dragon and hurried to climb its back, Hiccup follows suit and the two of you fly off towards the spikes.

A survey on air shows you the most fascinating sight. Ships were impaled with the ice and you knew enough that it could only be done by a dragon. The kind neither you nor Hiccup has ever seen. You see figures moving below and warn Hiccup. A net is thrown and you along with your dragon has been downed.

"(name!)" he screams your name and you struggle to set yourself free. Hiccup catches you with Toothless and you both maneuver to find a landing spot within the ruined boat which now had your captured dragon, you weren't pleased. Hiccup though hides you with his body, he knew how some traders saw you as and he'd rather not risk having one of the hostiles take a fancy towards you.

Healers were just as prized as female vikings and Hiccup had this gut feeling that in places far far away from Berk you would be valued highly than anything else.

From behind him, you took a quick study of the weapons and people surrounding the two of you. A plan forms in your head as you let Hiccup do the talking, silence was better suited for you on instances that led you to the brink of committing mass murder. This being one of them.

* * *

><p>Hiccup doesn't know why but he really doesn't like how the dragon trapper looks at Toothless and you. He knows it's more than the fact that he's your lover and Toothless' rider. It goes further than that and until he doesn't know, he'd block your view from the other guy. He feels you step closer to him and his hand reaches out towards you.<p>

He's guard is up once the dragon trapper takes out a dagger. You start putting your plan into action and ready your spells when the other teen whom you've been ignoring catches your attention.

"You're just like your mother, a true berserker through and through"

Your eyes widened and you freezed up. You've never known what kind of healer your mother was, stopped hoping for their return. This time you really look at the dragon trapper you've already labeled as a worm and never have you felt such extreme loathing. You've always hated when someone knew something you didn't and rubbed it in your face.

"and feisty too! We really shouldn't underestimate someone who owns a Nightfury and a Berserker"

Hiccup feels his blood boil, You weren't his possession, you were his equal, a person he cared for.

You growl and signal for Nightsky to destroy her trappings, there was no net that could ever down your dragon. Hiccup quickly moves and you start firing spell after spell.

"Nightsky, faster!" You order her and grabbed Hiccup's hand. Both of you take flight and took a glance back. His warnings sent a chill to your spine. You knew that the time to part ways with Hiccup was coming soon, sooner than you liked.

"(name), what did he mean about that?" Hiccup asks you once both of you were far enough. You looked ahead and then glance at him, he was worried and you try to ease out his worries.

"I don't know and I intend to find out, but first thing first, you tell that to Stoick and I'll head back to my cottage! Mother's journal might have the answers I'm seeking!" You tell him and part ways, he heads to the forge and you to the other side of Berk where your cottage was.

* * *

><p>While Hiccup tells what he found to Stoick a part of his mind was on you. He knew you weren't part of the Berserker tribe so that had only left one thing. Your mother and quite possibly you were a Berserker type of Healer, whatever that meant.<p>

"Dargo or something..." When that leaves his mouth he saw the flicker of recognition on his father's face and wonders. Immediately Stoick orders the whole village, dragons where rounded up and hidden.

Hiccup had never been one for pointless battles, always the pacifist. You on the other hand knew when to start and end an battle just as well as when talks were needed to be made. Hiccup knew what he needed to do and so he flew off against his father's wishes and towards the dragon trapper. He preferred the fact that you weren't with him this time.

Arriving on to where the rest of the village was, you found out what Hiccup had just done and told Stoick that you were going to follow his son. You've found your answers but it had given more questions. Capturing the worm was the only way to get them, Nightsky and you set out to go where Hiccup was.

Soon you caught up to him and called his attention,
"Hiccup!"

"(name!)" He says surprised and angry, you ignore his anger and instead say, " I'm going to help you." You tell him and as much as you want to just jump to his arms and snog him senseless instead you turn your attention to boat that held the person who'd give you answers. Avoiding the nets flying towards the both you, Toothless and NightSky land safely on the boat.

You follow Hiccup's lead sticking closely to him, finally noticing the looks they were giving you and you knew it was more than the fact that you were wearing a dress that showed off your well-developed body. There was something with being a Berserk Healer that appealed to this people. You felt Hiccup put his arm around your waist and knew that despite what he was showing he was afraid. You lean closer to him.

A docile creature. Men had always wanted such things.

"It's your lucky day! We give up, one night fury, one skrill and two of the best dragon riders with one them a Berserker Healer" Hiccup says and you applaud his plan of action. Even beneath the ship you were quite aware that the dragon trapper was looking at you.

You lean on Hiccup, hiding yourself away from the worm.

While NightSky makes a fool out of the dragon trapper, Hiccup tries to get information about their enemy. You try to help wherever you can and hope for the best outcome.

End
file.